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Feeling very lazy & mopey; it is now 11:20 A.M. and when I got up about an hour ago. I knew that I would be off to a slow start around here. Cold morning. When I opened the front door I noticed that the ice from the refrigerator that I threw out front last night had not melted -- last night while I waited for my evening meal to cook (turkey soup, made from two gigantic turkey legs which I bought at the Big Chief on Monday for \$1.10) I decided to defrost the refrigerator, and did so. While I was "out back," as the euphemism goes, I heard and ultimately saw two large flocks of geese. Very beautiful. I was almost convinced that I would not see them due to the cloud cover -- dense, fast-moving clouds that were not very high up. Then, all of a sudden, the two flocks appeared. One in a perfect V-shape and the other somewhat tangled in appearance. Almost every time I have gone outside in the past week or so -- day or night -- I have seen &/or heard migrating Canadian geese. WSP reports that he has only seen one flock this fall, and he is outside much of the day. Curious. The "dense path" appears to be more or less directly above Elkdale, and that, of course, gives me a great deal of pleasure.

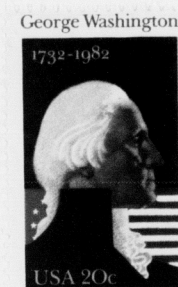
AGT & Hank Loftin came out here last night about 9 PM -- there was a meeting of the Historical Society and they wanted to report on it. I was unaware that a meeting had been scheduled. We three sat in the tent and they reported on the meeting. I was pleased to learn that three people, seated in straight back chairs, can easily be accommodated here inside the tent. We drank express coffee & ate apples & raisins & crackers. They left after midnight. DWP telephoned around 10 PM., I think, to ask about my Fort City teaching experience. Very nice of him. We talked for about ten minutes. He will come for a visit next weekend.

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1120-130 PM -- two hours of intense "sorting" and filing at my desk; the mountain of "to do" sorting and filing gets smaller and smaller. I am feeling very good about it all.

1:30 PM -- Tricia Wright from Micrographics called & we have set up an appointment for Monday, October 8, 1984, at or before 11 A.M. I shall pick up my open 40 microfilm & also place an order for a Canon 380 Reader/Printer for the CPL. I'm glad she telephoned. I got a message from the CPL that she called me a few days ago & I was going to call Tricia Wright today and was delighted that she called me before I called her.

1:45 PM -- several more huge flocks of geese. very noisy and very exciting. also a large flock of crows which appear to have been migrating -- possibly not. I'm not sure what crows look like when migrating -- do they fly high or just go from tree to tree, as it were.



This is my idea of a beautiful postage stamp.

2 PM -- to the Golf Course where I put away my apple chestney & had a nice one-hour visit with HCRP.

Went into town & picked up the mail; Received an order for Volume III, Nos. 3 & 4 of Northeastern Pennsylvania from Joseph J. Rigner, 26469 White Road, Richmond Heights, OH 44143; also an order for all 13 issues of N.P. from Mrs. Maud E. Luskay, 21 Capital Lane, Monroe, CT 06468. Processed both orders in the evening on 10-05-84.

Stopped into city Hall & saw Bob Davis; did some X-erasing -- the CHS & M minutes for the last several months & also typed my 10-3-84 letter to Felix Falvo; went down to Goodwill & said hello to Ruth Emmons; drove back here via Clifford, where I stopped and did some marketing. Wonderful evening at home -- organizing at my desk. Sipped luxuriously on turkey soup & rice pudding with raisins. Listened to a lot of music: Brahms' "Symphony No. 4," Debussy's "Prélude à l'après-midi d'un faune," Prokofiev's "Cinderella," among other works. A beautiful, clear & cold night. Lots of stars.